

*** NOT FOR
SALE TO
MINORS

BI-GUYS AND A GAL

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ALL COLOR

Ever since the
various
“diseases” have
ceased,
many gay men are
expressing an fulfilling
their homosexuality.
Surveys have shown that
anywhere between fifty
and eighty per cent of
adult males have
engaged in a homosexual
experience some time in
their lives. It is also
possible that there are a
great many men who have
never had the experience
but have fantasized about
“making it with another
man”.

There are also men
who are “disgusted” at
the thought of two men
making love but might be
interested in the vicarious
thrill of watching the
actual act.

Then, of course, there
is the bisexual or the
latent homosexual. To
some of these men, who
may be very macho, a
mouth is a mouth and an
ass is an ass,
regardless of the sex of
the person.

This magazine is a
graphic illustration of
these male adults who
may be bisexual or latent
homosexual. These men
may not be technically
classified as
homosexuals or gays as
their predominant sexual
preference is usually
heterosexual.

We do not want to
judge, condone or
condemn any consenting
adult for their sex habits
but we do feel that there
are many people, male
and female, that would be
interested in a depiction
of the bisexual acts. An
adult and from his
homosexuality emerges
from the “self”, the boy,
will become adult. It is not a
fantasy segment of one's
imagination, it is real and
it is being practiced every
day and everywhere by
people whose families
and friends would never
suspect them.

As the classic song
goes, “To each his own, to
each his own”, and may
each enjoy his own
pleasure.



TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY







Now they were in the living room of the girl's apartment. Tony and the lovely chick he had picked up at the bar. She was seated on an easy chair, her dress bunched up enough to show most of her perfect legs, and he was standing over her. The girl was no more beautiful than she'd been all the time, and already she had his buckle and fly open and his pants around his knees.

Tony's cock sprung upward at her visible beauty, and the swollen head crushed her lips. The girl who had introduced herself to him as Camille inclined forward, her breath hitting the head of his dick. He didn't have to urge her, and her soft lips spread over the bulb of his cock, took it in, then sucked sedately there.

As she gave him her best blowjob, more pleasure spread through Tony's body. He glanced around the well furnished living room, noticed the open door to the bedroom



beyond, then dropped his eyes to the girl's broad flat face. What fuck? Five minutes at the singles bar, and he'd scored with this fantastically corpulent, a hell-jawed mite who had him here having she-got-when-had-men-since-not-at-least-on-business.

The boy had his business all right; she was guzzling away on no paystix, licking the condensate off the head with the tip of her tongue, leaving a little stream of air out his piss hole. He didn't think he could hold the kitten to himself much longer when the girl did her moist lips on his cock.

She looked up at him with fire in her eyes. "Fuck me in the ass," she practically begged.

The real thing he knew, Dennis had raised her satiny blue dress and lowered a pair of fancy black panties. Slipping them off of those, she



discovered them and knelt in the easy chair. They had kicked off his pants and removed his shirt. Naked now, he stood in front of the girl, her eyes fixed to focus her perfect sex. The white, pear-shaped cheeks wriggled a bit, causing her nipples, and Tom purred them with his hands to reveal her pink, glistening asshole.

Excitement raced through his blood as he passed the hundredth knot of his pink organ to the ring, then surged toward the girl. Incessant, his aphrodisiac in spite of his shirt, and he felt the rotted heat of her ass that galvanized his loins. Making her try the water notes, he began to pump in and out of her ass like a flood, nerves all hot despite writhing over his whole body.

He was still close to everything around him — except her. The sun and his own pumping cash — and that's why he didn't hear the light footsteps on





the carpet bound man... coming from the direction of the bedroom. The golf-her-husband had been holding nothing, and now he stood looking at the couple. His wife was on her knees on the chair, her dress up and her ass throbbing rhythmically. This strange man was standing naked behind her, holding his thick cock. Hard like her husband, and the sounds that came to him from his young wife were entirely innocent and grapes of sexual pleasure.

The husband just stood there staring. The feelings that surged through his body were not ones of anger or jealousy. He was feeling the golf-her-husband's arousal, and his hand cock was soon out the fly of his pants. He stood





himself, glossy-eyed, watching the strange sex-fuck fiasco. His pants and shirt were now all too small, and when he was naked he stood up behind the other man.

Russell, 27, formerly married and heterosexual, was a man who liked his pleasure deep. He could get either way, with a woman or with a man, and he was known for his preferences. He had watched her suck the man's cock from his folding place in the bathroom, and now he was enjoying the sight of that same cock up his wife's behind. Many times he had fucked her there himself—but in the mouth—for he preferred either to her hot pussy

She would always sit on the chair like him, just as she was now doing for this strange man, and he could feel her ass.

Sometimes, in his mind's eye, she would become transformed into a smooth-skinned young man, and a special surge of pleasure would shoot through Russell. That was how he felt now, as the cock he'd had to give and he stood right up behind the other man.

Unconsciously, fearing him, Tony jerked a glance over his shoulder. There he saw that Russell's spear-like rod of flesh parted the hind cheeks of his ass, he felt a sharp pain as the stiff cock rammed the very depths of his rectum. Then, as he went on pumping Cammen's ass, her husband did the same to him. Tony was off!





numb with shock,
thrusting his own hips
with half-hearted
momentum. Then,
something began to come
over him. He felt the
weight of his body,
sandwiched between the
other two, and the firing
sensation in his lower
fingers in pleasure.

A tingling went through
his body, aided by the
firm hands of the
experienced escort,
gripping him by the waist
the way a man grasps a girl.
Tony began to thrust
deeper and more
rhythmicly into
Gemma's ass, and her
squeaks of delight
aroused him further. He
forgot all concern of being
fucked in the ass by a
man, left only the
pleasure of the two
bodies around him,
melting into one. He





leaned over the girl and fucked away, grilling to the roaring fire with getting from behind at the same time. Then he left German's organs.

Moments later, they had pulled apart, and the husband had slumped into the chair. They talked only briefly, exchanging

instructions, and then Tony watched as German snuggled between her husband's thighs and began to ride with his cock. She soon had it hard, then slipped it between her lips. Tony was intensely aroused by this sight, wishing she were doing it to him, and

he came around to the side of the chair to get a better look.

Tony felt twinges of pleasure in his own cock as he watched German's mouth do its work on her husband's penis. Strong sensations of pleasure filled his body, till he glanced down and saw







with a smile is that her husband had been fooling with his cocks and now was about to stick it into his mouth. Tony freaked, but before he could react an intense new feeling came over him.

What was so strong about getting pleasure from this strange man's willing mouth? What was so different about his mouth, so these women? As Tony looked down, Pauline turned over and kissed the head of Tony's cock, making it suddenly stand hard, quivering furiously. The girl's head had rolled down, and for the first time in his life Tony was getting his cock sucked by a woman.

He liked it. In fact, he felt strange tingles of pleasure he had never before experienced. The man was older than he, had evidently done this many times before and knew what he was up to. Warmth flooded Tony's body, and the heavy tips of his male lover, tinged by a thinly applied moisturizer, began to look like the wet pink lips of a girl friend. A flood of passion shot through Tony, and his teeth tightened with pleasure as he realized that...yes...this was something he could indeed enjoy.

And enjoy it he did. As German sucked away on her husband's cock, Paulie did the same for Tony. The young man thrived to the University sexual pleasure, the sight of the girl giving her man a blowjob at the same





time that the expert lips and tongue of the experienced older man sucked and lusted away on his cock. It grew harder in his mouth, longer and thicker and it dripped with blood and jizz. Tony relaxed for the first time, just stood there and enjoyed it.

He liked every second of the cock-sucking, and liked what followed just as much. When the girl had taken her lips off her husband's cock, she rose and stripped naked, her large breast quivering and her pussy all wet, with growing passion. They were soon into their three-way liaison for real, Carmen sucking again at Raul's cock, while Tony crouched around and tried to join her.

Tentatively he licked the shaft of the rod as Carmen concentrated on the head. Before long he took over completely, tingling with pleasure, as Raul's hard cock filled his mouth. Looking up, he saw that the girl had taken his place at the side of the chair, and now Raul had bent over to suck the juice from her open mouth.

Soon the girl got over her husband and started licking up her pussy as she settled into his lap. Tony watched from his position between the man's hairy thighs, then rose and stood where she had been to get his cock sucked again by the meaning husband.





He was now in a
state of sexual
pleasure,色情, excitement
acting with the sweat
from his pores. flesh
tingled with desire,
as much doctored his body,
and the motions of male
and female response had
he became one with this
narrative dialogue,
enjoying with them the
delights of their bodies. In
time he found himself
rested in the easy chair,
shifting to the tender lips
of the girl as she took
between her legs and
pulled his cock. Russell
lived behind the busy girl,
parting the pearl-shaped
cheeks of her ass and





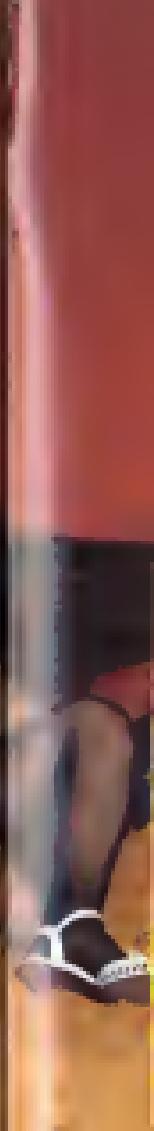
gradually riding his long prick up her anus. He humped her gently, steadily and with obviously deep pleasure, as the pretty girl went riding doggy through Tony's shaft with her experienced tips and tongue.

When the husband finally pulled his wet cock out of the girl's ass, it was a sight for her to behold. Tony's red from her mouth and penis骑上他的背。Feeling herself to be his husband at the time, she parted her thighs, raised the trembling head of Tony's hard cock and ate it between the moist lips of her spread pussy. Then she passed down onto it and began to hum him. Her mouth moved in a lower, staring hypnotically at the thick end of flesh as it slid in and out of his wife's butt hole. Her husband cheered, then stuck out his tongue and began to lick. As German fucked so hard down on Tony's cock, Rajput lapped away at her own lips, tasting occasionally the flesh of the eddy springing cock.

German was wildly satisfied, her faced the own back, her mouth again ate the excited Tony reached around to caress the smooth fullness of her ovarious breast. Rajput was equally busy, he carefully ate Tony's cock from his wife's ass and transferred the wet slab of trembling hot flesh to his mouth. The pungent juices filled him with delicious flavor, as he moved his finger into his wife's backdoor trying to keep her writhing with joy.









They went at it like that for many long minutes, till Terry rose and set the girl into the chair, then spread her legs wide, lifted her feet far off the floor to express the pain involved in her fiery cum. Terry fell to his knees on the carpet and worked his thick cock up to the hilt in the hot vision of her cunt. Rose stood by them, straddling beside the chair, and the bentover young Terry stretched to take a fistfull of standing cock into his mouth. He held the head of Rose's pink between his lips and over his tongue, as he fucked the man's wife and sucked hell out of his hard cock too.

It wasn't long before the trio found their way to the bedroom and the heated action moved to a large bed, covered with a





right gold wings spread. In the elated euphoria of this exotic red-walled chamber, they grew even more passionate and soon found themselves lying on his side behind Carmen, tucking her up the tight channel of her backside. Raoul wanted more of that man's inspired cock-rocking, and he got up over the headboard, straddled himself, then bent to get his cock into Tony's fleshy mouth. They went at it like that, the three of them till Raoul felt his knees.

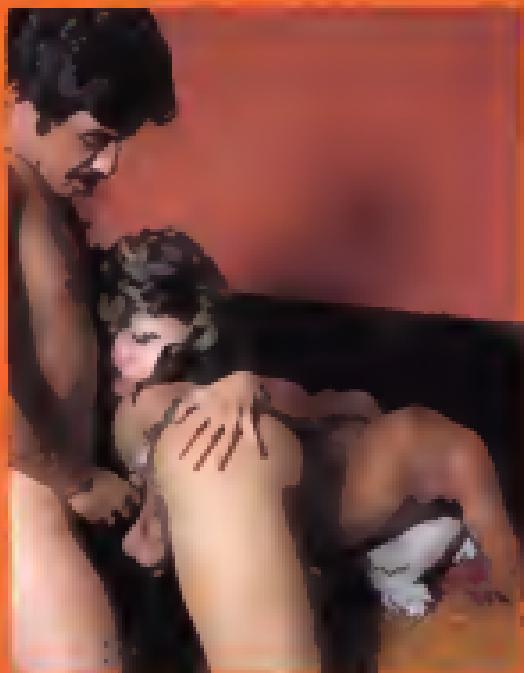
Carmen had rolled onto her back, straddling herself from Tony's cock, and as she rolled towards him she pinched that hard piece of flesh and slipped her pusheskin lips over it. Tony, honing to the action of her mouth worked even harder on Raoul's throbbing balls. The action got feistier and faster, more and more frenzied so the three of them went wild.



Raoul begged to get fucked in the ass by Tony, as he had done to the man in the living room. Tony agreed, finding it a farcetic thrill to place his cock in and out of the bisexual husband's wiggling ass. Carmen snuggled under them for a closer look, just as Tony left his ballstretcher and the hot come shot out the tip of his vibrating cock, hot blasts of dense filled Raoul's rectum, and the plunging of Tony's cock worked it out the bellows it vibrated between Raoul's ass-cheeks and down into the wrinkled skin of his hairy balls.



The husband felt the trickle of male come, and a numinous thrill shot through him. His own balls tightened, and he came spontaneously on the bedspread. A river of cream had cascaded from his own asshole, lubricating it for the continued pounding of the other man's cock, and was coated the balls with the searing cream. It was a sensation that was sheer ecstasy to the husband, as his own milky cream flowed from the head of the throbbing dick. Meanwhile, Carmen grew lost-crazed at the sight, arched her neck and grabbed the cream-covered balls of her gasping husband. She took Tangy's cream off her man's scrotum, cleaned up the droplets of come that had saturated onto the sheets of his ass, then collapsed onto the bed.







They all lay panting for some time, till they raised themselves for more action. The three of them wound up in an inevitable sticky shew. German was on her side, sucking his husband's penis while bringing it back to hardness. Tony was just on top, lying on his side with his mouth full of Tony's thick-sounding prick. As for Tony, that newcomer to the pleasures of the bisexual world was sucking the juice out of German's pussy. They lay in a tight circle, the tip of the feelings in their mouths and their genitals. Tony had never felt anything like it before life, and he never wanted to give it up.

That's why he agreed to stay in and live with this extraordinary couple, even when German later gave him the last of the evening's surprises. It seems as if she had her eye on him as a mate for both herself and her husband... right from the start. It had been no mere quirk of fate that had brought the two of them together. In that sex, this had been not something for men... for herself... and for Tony as well. Tony looked at the handsome husband, then back to German. They smiled, and soon he felt himself smiling, and then laughing. The trick had been on him, but how could it have worked out any better? He'd found not one lover, but two, and a home for himself to boot. ♦



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